THE [Numb. 501.]

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freſheſt Advices foreign and domeſtic.

THURSDAY, *December* 12, 1754.

Mr. GREEN,

YOU have incloſed the late Earl of Peterborough's *Tranſlation of one of the Speeches of* Demoſthenes, *who was a ſincere Lover of his Country, a great Statesman, the moſt perfect Orator of his own Age, and, perhaps, the greateſt that ever lived, to the* Athenians *his Countrymen; occaſioned by* Philip, *King of* Macedon's, *declaring War againſt the City* Olynthus, *a Neighbour and new Ally of* Athens, *but otherwiſe a State independent of it. The Orator undertakes the Cauſe of the* Olynthians, *and pleads ſtrongly for ſending Succours to them; and ſhews that the Safety of* Athens *was included in that of* Olynthus; *that ſo long as the* Olynthians *were ſafe,* Philip *could never invade* Attica; *but that if* Olynthus *ſhould fall a Sacrifice to* Philip, *the Way to* Attica *would then be open to him. And had he met with the deſerved Succeſs among his Countrymen, and the other independent States of* Greece, *in his Endeavours towards an* UNION *amongſt themſelves, the better to exert their utmoſt Efforts for the Preſervation of their Liberties againſt the daily Encroachments of that artful and powerful Neighbour upon theſe States ſeparately,* Greece *in general, and* Athens *in particular, had not loſt their Liberties, nor fallen a Prey to his Treachery and boundleſs Ambition, as they very ſoon afterwards did.*

It may not, perhaps, be diſpleaſing to ſome of your Readers to know how this great Man ſpoke upwards of 2000 *Years ago, upon the Dangers of his Country: And tho' much of the Spirit of the Original muſt neceſſarily have evaporated in tranſlating from the* Greek *into* Engliſh, *yet, as under this Diſadvantage, it ſtill retains a very great Strength and ſound Senſe, it may not, even in this Dreſs, be undeſerving their Peruſal and Conſideration.*

Yours, &c. A. B.

The firſt OLYNTHIAN.

I AM perſuaded, O Men of *Athens*, nothing can be more agreeable to your Deſires, at this Time, than the Propoſal of ſome Expedient, which may ſecure a happy Event to the public Affairs now under Deliberation. They therefore who are ready to give their Opinions upon this Occaſion, may expect a favourable Hearing, whether they lay before you ſuch Thoughts as are well weighed and digeſted, or ſuch as offer themſelves upon the Spot, and ariſe from the Courſe of your Debates: For nothing is more likely to direct to a right Choice, than the expoſing to your View, Variety of Proſpects, and offering many Expedients to your Conſideration.

The preſent Opportunity, *Athenians*, calls upon you, and tells you, this is the Time effectually to provide for the Safety of your Allies, if you have any Regard to your own Safety. But ſo far am I from knowing whether you incline to follow the Advice, that I doubt whether you are diſpoſed to hear it as you ought; but this I know, it will not be ſufficient that you reſolve upon a War (to avoid thoſe Miſtakes, which have already coſt you ſo dear), tho' you arm with the utmoſt Diligence for the Relief of the *Olynthians*; you muſt, at the ſame Time, take this farther Care, that they be ſpeedily acquainted with your Reſolutions and Preparations, and that the Preſence of your Embaſſadors may give them Courage from the Expectation of your Succours. I fear, if this be neglected, the cunning King of *Macedon*, ſo well inſtructed in all the Arts of managing Opportunities, he who knows ſo well when to recede, and when to puſh his Advantages, and whoſe Threats alone are to be depended upon; this Prince, I fear, may impute as a Crime to your Allies, the very Meaſures you take for their Relief, becauſe they are ſo diſproportionate and ſlow; and by turning himſelf every Way, and into every Shape, he may fruſtrate the Hopes you entertain from the preſent lucky Poſture of Affairs.

However, this Encouragement you have, *Athenians*, That the very Power of your Enemy, which appears ſo formidable, gives you a Proſpect of Succeſs. It muſt be confeſſed to be no ſmall Advantage to *Philip*, towards his Conqueſts, that he can impart or conceal his Secrets as he thinks fit, that he can unite in himſelf the Sovereign and the General, and, at the ſame Time, be the ſole Diſpoſer of his Treaſures; and that he can give Life and Vigour by his Preſence to all his military Operations. This enables him, I confeſs, to form and put in Execution thoſe ſpeedy and juſt Meaſures, which ſecure Succeſs to great Enterprizes: But then theſe Advantages, which make it ſo eaſy for him to conquer, are the ſtrongeſt Obſtacles to the Treaty, which he would willingly conclude with the *Olynthians*; they leave no Room in the Hearts of the People for that Truſt and Confidence, which he would only make uſe of to betray them. They ſee plainly, they do not take up Arms for the Sake of Glory, or to ſave ſome Part of their Dominions; but are convinced, the War is neceſſary to prevent the total Ruin of their Country, and the eternal Loſs of Liberty. They are not ignorant, how he rewarded thoſe, who treacherouſly opened to him the Gates of *Amphipolis* and *Pydna*. In a Word, what can give more juſt Suſpicions to a Commonwealth, than the too near Neighbourhood of a potent Monarchy?

Theſe Conſiderations, and many others, juſtify me, O Men of *Athens*, when I take upon me to tell you, now or never you muſt turn your Thoughts entirely to War; now you muſt rouze your Spirits; now you muſt ſacrifice, with Pleaſure, Part of your Eſtates to ſecure the Reſt: In ſhort, you muſt be wanting to yourſelves in nothing that may be requiſite to the common Safety. Have you any Reaſon, or the leaſt Pretence, to be excuſed from ſo doing? What have you more earneſtly deſired, than a Difference betwixt *Philip* and the *Olynthians*? What, by the general Voice of the People, ought to have been purchaſed at any Rate, That, Fortune alone hath brought about, and given a Turn to Affairs highly to your Advantage. For, if they had engaged in a War, by your Perſuaſions, againſt the common Enemy; if they had only eſpouſed your Intereſt; an Animoſity, inſpired by others, might, perhaps, have cooled, and they might have been leſs reſolute in a Quarrel, they would not have looked upon as their own. But now, when united to you by a ſelf-intereſted Revenge againſt *Philip*, when confederated with you by a Reſentment, which the bloody Injuries, received from him, have created, and muſt continue, what fear is there they ſhould ever go back? No, this Alliance muſt be cemented for ever by their Apprehenſions, and by their Reſentments. Let us make uſe then of this Advantage, ſo long deſired; and ſpeedily lay hold of theſe happy Moments, made precious by the Loſs of ſo many Opportunities.

Can that Day be remembered with ſufficient Regret, when, entirely forgetting your own Intereſt, after the *Euboean* Expedition, you rejected the Offers of *Hierax* and *Stratocles*, Embaſſadors from *Amphipolis*? who, from the Place from whence I ſpeak, uſed their utmoſt Solicitations, only in order to put their City into your Hands: Nevertheleſs, you were deaf and inexorable. Then you might have been Maſters of *Amphipolis*, if you would have been as kind to yourſelves as to the *Eubœans*, and as warm in your own Intereſt as you had been in theirs: Then, only by accepting the offered Advantage, you might have prevented all thoſe Miſchiefs, which have followed your Refuſal. In what a fatal Tranquility did you remain, when you received the News of the Sieges of *Pydna*, *Potidea*, *Methone*, and *Pagaſæ*, and other Places which I omit naming, to avoid the odious Recital! You are now ſufficiently puniſhed by the Conſequences of your Inſenſibility; for, had you ſent ſpeedy Relief to the firſt of thoſe Places, when beſieged, as the common Rules of Prudence and Policy required, at this Day you would have found *Philip* more gentle and complying; but, by perpetually neglecting the Preſent, and vainly hoping that Time would adjuſt Matters, and bring them to a better Iſſue, you have raiſed that Prince to ſuch a Pitch of Glory, you have eſtabliſhed him in that high Degree of Power, that no King of *Macedon* could ever hope to have arrived at. And yet you need not deſpair, if you have Courage enough to make uſe of the preſent Opportunity, the *Olynthians* offer you, which reſtores the Probability of thoſe Advantages, you have ſo often neglected. Who can pretend not to ſee the particular Protection of the Gods in Bleſſings ſo often offered? And if we make a juſt Eſtimate of the repeated Favours of Heaven, what Soul but muſt be touched with the higheſt Gratitude? For, to what can we impute our Loſſes, but to the little Concern we have ſhewed to prevent them, while a ſuperior Power, never ceaſing to protect us, does yet point out a ſhort and ſecure Way of repairing all our former Miſtakes, by accepting the Alliances which are now propoſed, and has given us this farther Opportunity of providing for our Safety, and retrieving our Reputation, after having ſo long deferred our Ruin?

But we may compare the right Uſe of favourable Conjunctures to the proper Uſe of Riches. As the frugal Man, who knows both how to enjoy and to ſecure his Wealth, is ſenſible of the Favours of Fortune, while the waſteful Prodigal loſes at once his Gratitude and Eſtate; ſo thoſe, who neglect and do not improve the favourable Opportunities offered by the Gods, forget the Acknowledgments that are due to them, and the ſame Imprudence, which makes them unfortunate, makes them ungrateful; for, commonly, in the Minds of Men, the laſt Accident qualifies all the reſt, and impreſſes the Character of Misfortune, or Happineſs, upon the whole.

It is Time, *Athenians*, to reform our falſe Way of reaſoning, and our more extravagant Way of acting: Let us preſerve what remains, to prevent an eternal Stain upon our Reputation. Nor is our Intereſt leſs at Stake: If you diſmiſs thoſe who now ſolicit you, as you did the Embaſſadors from *Amphipolis*, if you ſuffer the *Olynthians* to be ruined, you aſſiſt your greateſt Enemy, and put it in his Power to carry his ſucceſsful Arms wherever he pleaſes. What Barrier ſhall ſecure you from the Conquerer of *Olynthus*? Will none of you, *Athenians*, look back to his inconſiderable Riſe? Will none of you conſider the rapid and ſurpriſing Progreſs of his Arms? firſt *Amphipolis* is taken; then *Pydna*; he next ſurprizes *Potidea*; then makes himſelf Maſter of *Methone*; from thence he falls upon *Theſſaly*; *Pherea*, *Magneſia*, *Pagaſæ*, own his Power; and *Thrace* is the next Object of his Ambition: There he ſeizes and breaks Scepters at his Will; and out of the Ruins of Governments overthrown, and Kingdoms divided, he erects new Monarchies at Pleaſure. At laſt, a Diſeaſe gives ſome ſmall Stop to his Progreſs; but hardly is he reſtored to Health, when his natural Diſpoſition prevails; and, without the leaſt Intermiſſion to his Arms, he attacks the *Olynthians* with the utmoſt Fury. I ſhall ſay nothing of his Attempts againſt the *Peonians*, the *Illyrians*, and againſt *Arymbas*. It may be aſked, perhaps, why I have mentioned ſo many of them, and to what Purpoſe this diſagreeable Recital of his Exploits? It is to convince you, to make you ſenſible, if poſſible, both how remiſs you have been in ſuffering theſe Encroachments upon your Neighbours, and how reſtleſs and enterprizing an Enemy you have to deal with, who, great as he is, is ſtill aiming to be greater, and can ſet no Bounds to his Ambition.

Conſider in Time, what muſt be the laſt fatal Scenes of the bloody Tragedy, if, while he acts the Part of an indefatigable Conqueror, you remain the patient and gentle Spectators of his unbounded Violence. Are any of our Citizens ſo weak-ſighted, as not to ſee the War is haſtening to them? It muſt be a voluntary Blindneſs in thoſe, who will not perceive, that the Calamities, the *Olynthians* now endure, are the very ſame that they are preparing for themſelves. I fear, *Athenians*, you will, at laſt,

meet

meet the same Fate which attends those Borrowers, who, if they can procure the Money they Want, never consider the Interest they must pay: The ancient Patrimony and Estate is soon consumed by such idle Prodigals, and their short lived Abundance flings them headlong into a tedious Poverty. I fear, you will, some Time or other, pay the like destructive Reckoning for those soft and easy Moments you now enjoy, thro' the fatal Remissness of your present Disposition.

This Prince has a Character of Haughtiness, which I am apt to believe he deserves. How can People, who have known the Happiness of Independence, lose it, without Regret, under the Discipline of so severe a Master? His prosperous Successes persuade him he need keep no Measures with Mankind, and a happy Temerity encourages that enterprizing Humour, which is not always attended with Prudence. Those, who best know how to acquire, do not always take the Measures most proper to secure their Acquisitions.

This, *Athenians*, lay down for a Maxim: Whenever this Prince meets with a great Disappointment, That Juncture is your lucky Hour, which you should improve to the utmost. Send then your Ambassadors wherever your Interest requires them; serve in Person with your Troops; encourage the People by your Example; and set up the Standard of Liberty.

Take it for granted, in the like Circumstances, *Philip* would never spare you; if he had the lucky Opportunity of a War upon your Frontiers, with what Fury would he fall upon the *Athenians!* and will you not, when you have it in your Power, venture to do that against him, which he would never Want the Heart to attempt against you, were there a fair Occasion: Remember, *Athenians*, you have now in your Choice, which of the two shall be upon the Defensive, whether you will, To-day, carry the War into *Macedonia*; or expect it, To-morrow, in *Attica*. You have it in your Power to ravage the Enemies Country, and secure the peaceable Possession of your own. If *Philip* be once Master of *Olynthus*, his next Visit is to you; and who shall hinder him? Shall the *Thebans* stop his Progress? Who knows, but, in their Resentments against you, they may even prevent his Solicitations? Shall the *Phœceans*, they, who dare not think of defending themselves without your Support? And whence have you any other Hope of an Opposition to him? Perhaps at that Time, *Philip* may not think of the *Athenians*: But from whence this Thought! Is it because the *Athenians* do not now think of themselves? What idle Expectations, when the fair Occasion, and the inviting Facility, wou'd encourage the most moderate and unattempting Person! Will those great Designs be laid aside, which he is ever meditating, and which, with an indiscreet Confidence, he cannot forbear to publish in all Places? Surely, you are not now to learn the Difference between attacking *Philip*, and expecting his Invasion. Deceive not yourselves; were your own Troops, without any Prejudice from the Enemy, to encamp some Time in *Attica*, and to be maintained from thence, the Damages, the Country would sustain by them alone, you would willingly repair at the Price of the late War: But whenever the dismal Scene is to be played at your own Gates, and your Country proves the bloody Theatre of War, what Devastations, what Affronts must you expect, attended with the highest Infamy! Such Infamy as great Men would Account the heaviest Aggravation of their Ruin.

Are not these Motives strong enough to incite you without Delay, to send Succours to the *Olynthians*, and keep the War at a Distance? Should not the Rich concur in these Measures, which, for a small Contribution, may preserve to them a quiet Possession of their Wealth? Should not the Young applaud them, and desire to learn that Art of War, at *Philip*'s Cost, in an Enemy's Country, by which they may be able to defend their own? Should not those, who give Advice, encourage such Measures as may render them safe in the Success of their Counsels? Fools indeed, if they do not expect, in all Events, the same Usage from you, which you receive from Fortune. May we all, by doing in our several Stations what we ought, conspire with her to the Public Good!

To the Printer of the MARYLAND GAZETTE.

SIR,

NO one, in the least susceptible of generous Principles, who has heard of his Majesty's most gracious Disposition to assist his American *Colonies threatened with a dangerous* French *Invasion, but must entertain the most grateful Sentiments of his paternal Care, and the Regard he has for his most distant Subjects.*

His Goodness and Generosity has been mentioned in the News-Papers, and by these handed down to the Public as an Article of common News, which, being once known, becomes the Conversation of a Day, and then, like other Articles in the same Papers, is no longer remembered.

Perhaps this may be the Fate of the following Poem; however, the Author will have the Satisfaction of having done his Duty, and of giving this public Testimonial of his Gratitude; and possibly he may also have the good Fortune to excite some abler Pens in the same good Design, which may easily be improved, to contribute to a Coalition of the British *Colonies, and to that Union, which is, at this Time, so desirable.* I am

Your humble Servant, &c.

A POEM,

Occasioned by his Majesty's most gracious Benevolence to his British *Colonies in* America, *lately invaded by the* French.

THE Muse that us'd in Silvan Strains to sing,
To sport in Fields, and chaunt the blooming Spring,
Or erst (a more ungrateful Task) to storm,
At Party Wiles, and Factions hideous Form;
In lofty Trees, in verdant Fields, in Streams,
That gently murm'ring creep along her Themes,
No more delights, no more a wicked Age,
Provokes her Anger, and exalts her Rage.
With GEORGE's Name, her rising Verse shall swell,
Her Monarch's Praise, the grateful Muse shall tell.
Sav'd by his Care, defended by his Arms,
Perfidious *France* she spurns, and Wars alarms,
And Savage Men, impatient of the Light,
That stroling howl, and prowl like Wolves in Night,
No more she fears, no more their Fury dreads;
Sure Vengeance lights on their devoted Heads;
Great GEORGE shall soon, their brutal Fury tame,
Ohio's Banks, shall ring his glorious Name,
His Care paternal, to no Bounds confin'd;
His distant Subjects, ever in his Mind,
Subjects, all happy in a free Estate,
Peace, Ease and Plenty, shar'd their former Fate;
Till low'ring Clouds and gath'ring Storms portend,
Liberty's no more, and Freedom's at an End.
Gallic Perfidy stands at once reveal'd,
And hostile Numbers, croud the neighb'ring Field.
Virginia's Sons, with native Ardour fir'd,
Provok'd with Rage, by Liberty inspir'd,
A Tyrant's slavish Yoke, disdain'd to wear,
Nor longer their insulting Taunts to bear;
Warm'd in their Country's Cause, engage her Foes,
And deal about their unsuccessful Blows.
But here, my weeping Muse, restrains her Flight;
And mourns the Carnage of unequal Fight:
She sees, by Numbers, Freedom's Sons oppress,
And hears the Groans of Heroes in Distress.
Lamented Shades! with sad funeral Verse,
Some future Poet shall adorn your Hearse.
With winged Speed, th' unwelcome Tidings fly,
And at *Saint James*'s, rings the mournful Cry.
The Monarch heard, soft Pity touch'd his Breast,
Deep Sighs, and trickling Tears, his Griefs confest;
Such Tears, as stream'd from ancient Heroes Eyes,
When their lost Friends, became the Victors Prize,
Such, as old *Rome*, for God-like *Cato* shed,
Such *Troy* wept, for her great *Hector* dead.
But Grief nor Tears, his Royal Mind depress,
Revenge and Slaughter, fill his Noble Breast;
Achilles thus, his lov'd *Patroclus* slain,
Provok'd to Vengeance, flames in Arms again.
Breathe, breathe, ye Winds, rise, rise, ye gentle Gales,
Swell the Ship's Canvals, and expand her Sails;
Ye Sea green Nymphs, the Royal Vessel deign,
To guide propitious, o'er the liquid Main;
Freighted with Wealth, for noble Ends design'd,
(So will'd great GEORGE, and so the Fates inclin'd).
The pond'rous Cannon o'er the Surges sleep,
The murd'rous Muskets, swim the raging Deep,
The flaming Swords, conceal'd in Scabbards sail,
And pointed Bayonets, partake the Gale.
Ah! quickly waft her, to the longing Shore,
In Safety land her, and we ask no more.
Behold she comes, the Royal GEORGE resounds,
With echoing Joys the grateful Land rebounds;
His eager Subjects, catch the God-like Fire,
Exalt his Justice, and his Love admire.
But when the shining Gold blaz'd in their Eyes,
Louder Shouts, yet rend the vaulted Skies,
The Monarch's *Gift*, admiring Worlds proclaim,
Confess his Bounty, and resound his Name.
Far greater Tidings, yet shall bless your Ears,
The bounteous Monarch, quiets all your Cares;
Appoints a Leader, known in martial Strife,
To range the Battle, and command the Fight,
Prudent, to check the raging Thirst of War,
To stem the Torrent, with opposing Care,
To shun the Ambush, and avoid the Snare.
The active SHARPE with noble Ardour burns,
Impervious Ways, and cragged Mountains, spurns,
Nor Hills, nor Woods, his rapid Conquests stay,
Freedom and Victory direct his Way:
For, trust the Muse, prophetic now she sings,
Apollo dictates, and has plum'd her Wings:
The social Crew, that erst his Converse shar'd,
Enjoy'd the Friend, and Governor rever'd,
Their Prayers now heard, conduct the Gen'ral home,
With Joys unusual, fill the vaulted Dome;
The grateful Vulgar, catch the pleasing Sound,
The joyful Acclamations, ring around,
The shrill Trumpets play, the hoarse Cannon roar,
And echoing Thunders roll from Shore to Shore.
The Hero from his vanquish'd Foes return'd,
With Victory and immortal Laurels crown'd,
Bids the rough Clangors of the War to cease,
Restores us Plenty, and restores us Peace.

LONDON, September 23.

GREAT-BRITAIN being, as yet, superior to France in naval Power, there seems to be no Necessity for pocketing Insults, and tamely bearing Encroachments, or staving off a War by tedious Negotiations, which can answer no better End than giving that tricking, enterprising Nation, Leisure to put her Marine upon a Level with ours. Notwithstanding all our Incumbrances, we can still find Money enough to carry on a Sea War, without encreasing the public Debt: And such a War we may wage with the French, till they have not one Ship of War or Merchantman left, provided we begin in Time; for as the Odds are on our Side, supposing we lose Ship for Ship with them, they must in a few Years be quite undone at Sea.—But it may be asked, what would become of our Allies in the mean Time? Give them just as much Money as we could spare, and not one Shilling more, and bid them mind their own Business better than they have formerly done, whilst we did the same. When Queen Elizabeth resolved to protect the poor distressed States of the Low Countries, and to break the overgrown Power of Spain, which threatened Europe with Chains; had she acted supinely at Sea, and employed the Strength of England chiefly on the Continent, the Netherlands had never been able to fling off the Spanish Yoke. Without the most vigorous Efforts on our proper Element, the Sinews of War had never failed the Spanish Tyrant: He would have held us and our Allies in play eternally on the Continent; and Elizabeth instead of a Debt of 400,000 l. might have left the Nation Twenty or Thirty Millions in Debt, and have been forced at last to abandon her Allies, and make an inglorious Peace with the Spaniards, if nothing worse had happened.

Our own Experience, as well as that of past Generations, shews that France is not to be trusted. Not many Months after the Treaty of Aix la-Chapelle was signed, that Court surprized us with a Claim to Tobago, St. Vincent, Dominico, and St. Lucia; Islands which both Parties had long before agreed to leave neutral: Since which they have manifested a Design to drive us out of the East-India Trade; which would be no Damage, as that Trade has hitherto been managed, but which we must not suffer, as it may be put on a better Footing; and now they have begun to put in Execution a Scheme for destroying all our Colonies in North-America, which if it should succeed, would be likewise attended with the Loss of our Southern Colonies: And not satisfied with all these Encroachments and Depredations, they have also copied after the Spaniards, in seizing English Ships on the High Seas in the West-Indies, under the Pretext that they were found sailing too near their Coasts.

After such flagrant Proofs of French Ambition and Perfidy, what else have we now to do, but speedily to repel Force with Force, and not wait till their Marine be raised to a Pitch sufficient to dispute with us the Dominion of the Sea. Procrastination on our Part can answer no good End, but will be very beneficial to our inveterate Foes. Let us therefore strike whilst we are able, without regarding the Conveniency of the Dutch, the Views of the Austrians, or the Safety of Hanover; lest the Time comes when we shall not be able to help them or ourselves. If we destroy the Marine and Commerce of France, there will be no Danger of universal Monarchy; but if we let her grow strong enough to master our Colonies, and ruin our Trade, Adieu then to the Balance of Europe, and the Liberties of Britons.

NEW-

NEW-YORK.

December 2. Captain Caldwell, in six Weeks from Cork, acquaints us, that two Regiments of Soldiers then on the Irish Establishment, had received positive Orders to hold themselves in Readiness to embark for Virginia, upon the first Notice.

PHILADELPHIA, *November* 28.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in New York, to his Friend here, November 13, 1754.

"The following Particulars I have just received from Albany, viz. The French Governor at Canada, and his Clergy, are doing what they can to draw off the two Castles of Mohawks from us, which, if not soon prevented, they will effect, promising them very largely. The Governor has sent by the last Cachnawaga's a very hearty Invitation to them to come to Canada, and that he will receive them with open Arms. The Onondaga's, Cayouga's, and Tuscararoes, want to Canada last Month, to the Number of 140. The Indians at Oswego have behaved very insolently to our People, and more particularly so since Washington's Defeat. Many French and Indians marched to the Ohio in September. Last Month twelve of the Cachnawaga's and Schaweidadda's, were sent from Canada to the Shawana's, and River Indians, living at and about the Ohio; their Orders are to treat with these Nations, and demand an Answer to a Message sent them last Year by the Governor of Canada; and they are to do what they can to alienate them from us, or at least to make them neuter in the Ohio Affairs."

December 5.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer at Wills's Creek, November 21, 1754.

"We have now got a Fort compleated, with Barracks for our Men at the Back of it, well built, comfortable for the Winter.——We had the Pleasure of being joined three Days ago, by his Excellency Col. SHARPE, with one Company from *Maryland*.——Mr. SHARPE appears to be a stirring, active Gentleman, and, by his Method of proceeding, I believe a very good Soldier, chearful and free, of good Conduct, and one who won't be trifled with.——In the Spring, if we have a good Body of Men, I make no doubt but we shall be able to do something to Purpose. By the present Situation of the *French*, they are not to be drove out of their Forts, without our Numbers are greatly increased."

Since our last, an Express arrived here from the back Parts of this Province, with Advice, as we are informed, That a Deserter from the *Virginia* Regiment, having told the *French* that a considerable Body of Forces were this Winter expected from *England*, they had reinforced their Fort at *Mohongabela* with upwards of 1000 regular Troops, 8 Cannon, and a large Supply of Provisions; that the *French* have also greatly increased their Garrisons at the Upper Forts on *Ohio*, and have begun a Settlement, with 300 Families, in the *Twightwee* Country, on this Side of the S. W. End of Lake *Erie*, in order, as it is thought, the better to supply the *French* Forts on *Ohio*, with Provisions for the future; that likewise 70 *French Indians*, of the *Arundack* Nation, were lately arrived at the *Ohio*, and upwards of 300 more of the *Cachnawaga*, and *Outawa* Nations, were daily expected there.

Last Saturday, after a short Illness, departed this Life, in the 45th Year of his Age CHARLES WILLING, Esq; Mayor of this City. As it may be truly said that this Community had not a more useful Member, his Death is justly lamented as a public Loss to his Country, as well as an almost irretrievable Loss to his Family and Friends.

In the Character of a *Magistrate*, he was patient, indefatigable, and actuated by a steady Zeal for *Justice*. As a *Merchant*, it was thought that no Person amongst us understood *Commerce* in general, and the trading Interests of this Province in particular, better than he; and his Success in Business was proportionably great. As a *Friend*, he was faithful, candid and sincere. As a *Husband* and *Parent*, few ever exceeded him in Tenderness and Affection. Being himself a *sincere Christian*, he was strictly attentive to the Education of his Children in every virtuous Qualification; and in a particular Manner, he was remarkable in the Discharge of that essential Part of a Parent's Duty, so little considered——a regular Attendance, together with his numerous Family, on the *public Worship of* GOD. And for this accordingly, they will now have Reason to bless his Memory; since the Impressions thereby received, will go farther to teach them how to bear their present heavy Affliction, and recommend them to the Favour of the *World (degenerate* as it is) than all the external Advantages,——all the Fortune, Graces and Good-nature, he has left them possess'd of."

On Tuesday last died here MICHAEL LIGHTFOOT, Esq; our Provincial Treasurer. And Yesterday Dr. SAMUEL PRESTON MOORE was appointed by the General Assembly in his Stead.

ANNAPOLIS.

For Dorchester *County Representatives, Col.* Henry Hooper, *Maj.* Henry Travers, *Mr.* Charles Goldsborough, *and Mr.* Joseph Cox Gray, *are chosen.*

For Frederick *County, Messieurs* Henry Wright Crabb, Joseph Chapline, Edward Sprigg, *and* Josiah Beall, *are chosen.*

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in *London*, to his Friend here, dated *August* 15, 1754.

"*The Death of Mr.* Pelham *has not occasioned any great Alterations: The Duke of* New-Castle *being now at the Head of the Treasury; so that Public Affairs go on in the same Channel; but an Incident has lately happened at the Court of* Madrid, *which I hope will be of great Service to this Nation, and that is, the Removal of* Ensenada *the Prime Minister, who after a Conference of some Hours with the King, was seized when he got home, and sent to the Castle of* Granada, *his first Secretary was sent to that of* Villadolid, *and all their Papers secured: This has been done by the Advice of an old Grandee, intirely in the* Spanish *and not* French *Interest. Wall, who was here Embassador, is now Prime Minister, so that we flatter ourselves that the* French *Interest is at an End in that Court, for as the old* Spaniards *have now the Power, they will always keep it, and I hope keep to the old* Spanish *Maxim,* Pace con Ingilterra, et Guerra con todo' Ilmondo. [Peace with *England*, and War with all the World]. Ensenada *had given Orders to destroy all our Ships in the Bay of* Honduras *and* Musquito Shore, *without the King's Privity or Knowledge, but since his Removal, Orders are gone to countermand those: And in Case they should be put in Execution, our Embassador has been assured that full Satisfaction shall be made for any Damage that may be done, by Virtue of those Orders, to any of his Majesty's Subjects.*"

The General Assembly of this Province, for Want of a sufficient Number of the Gentlemen coming to Town, did not meet on Tuesday last, according to the Return of the Writs; and towards Evening his Excellency our Governor issued his Proclamation 'til Yesterday; and Yesterday Evening, for the same Reason, his Excellency prorogued them 'til this Day.

This Forenoon they convened; and the House of Representatives unanimously made Choice of the Honourable Col. Henry Hooper, *to be their Speaker.*

The SPEECH of his Excellency *HORATIO SHARPE*, Esq; Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the Province of MARYLAND, to both Houses of Assembly, on the 12th of *December*, 1754.

Gentlemen of the Upper and Lower Houses of Assembly,

AS the late Transactions of the *French* on this Continent, and the fatal Consequences that must inevitably attend their Execution of the Scheme they have projected against us, have been so often descanted on, in the most public Manner, since the same unhappy Cause that calls us together at this disagreeable Season, first obliged me, after my Arrival, to desire an extraordinary Meeting of the several Branches of this Legislature; I presume there is little Occasion for me, at this Time, to repeat the several Arguments which the present Posture of Affairs must suggest to you, as sufficient Motives to prompt you to exert yourselves at this important Juncture. You are not, I conceive, now to learn, that in Pursuance of a Plan to secure a Communication between their Northern and Southern Settlements, and, in Time, render themselves Masters of all the Continent, from *Cape-Breton* to the Gulf of *Mexico*, that restless and ambitious People have proceeded to build several Forts on his Majesty's Lands; one especially at a small Distance from the Frontiers of this Province, and have Garrisoned it with a large Body of Regular Troops; that they already extend their Claim to Lands far within the Limits of this Province, and are making great Preparations for enlarging their Conquests; that not satisfied with cutting us off from all Intercourse with the *Indian* Natives, with whom we have hitherto, it seems, presumed to carry on a Contraband Trade, they have employed Numbers of those Natives to depopulate and distress these Colonies, and have also themselves, committed every Kind of Hostility on our Fellow Subjects, who have been unfortunate enough to be exposed to their Cruelty and Insults.

These, *Gentlemen*, are Circumstances that present to our View no very agreeable Prospect, and I doubt not but the Repetition of them, makes every One of us burn with Resentment, and urges us to take the most speedy and effectual Measures, to prevent the dreadful Calamities that our Posterities must otherwise feel, from the Vicinity of such a People.

What Resolutions the *Virginians* have hereupon taken, I apprehend you are no Strangers to; and I am encouraged to hope, that the other neighbouring Governments, whom I have solicited, will shew an equal Zeal, and emulate their Conduct. That your Resolutions will confirm the Opinion his Majesty has been pleased to entertain of you, and merit the Confidence that he has thought fit to repose in the Affections and Loyalty of his *Maryland* Subjects, by distinguishing their Governor with the Honour of Commanding the combined Forces that shall be assembled to oppose the Enemy's hostile Attempts, I entertain the most sanguine Hopes; and that you will generously concur with the neighbouring Provinces, to enable me to answer his Majesty's Expectations and Royal Intention, in honouring me with such a Commission. A Commission, also, from his Lordship the Lord Proprietary, whereby his Lordship, from an earnest Desire and Solicitude, to contribute to the Restoration of Peace and Tranquility to this, and the other *British* Colonies, has been pleased to dispense with my temporary Absence from his Government, that I may pay the most ready and punctual Obedience to his Majesty's Commands, shall, with the Royal Commission, be laid before you: And I will assure you, that the View of being thereby enabled to contribute, in a more particular Manner, than I could have otherwise done, to the Security and future Quiet of this Province, makes me receive these Testimonies of his Majesty's and his Lordship's Favour with infinite Pleasure, and enter on the Service with the greatest Alacrity. And, *Gentlemen*, as my future Reputation will, in a great Measure, depend on the Issue of this Meeting, I cannot help again repeating my Hopes, that your Resolves will be such, as must demand my Acknowledgments, and make it my future constant Study to express my Gratitude, by my Endeavours to promote, to the utmost of my Ability, the Welfare and Prosperity of the People you are here to represent.

CHOICE *Madeira*, and White WINE, to be Sold very cheap, by

Lancelot Jacques.

RAN away from the Subscriber, living in *Baltimore-Town*, on the 20th of *November* last, a Servant Man, named *John Edwards*, of a surly down Look, about 5 Feet 8 or 10 Inches high, aged 24 Years, by Trade a Gardener. Had on and with him, a Fustian Frock with flat white Metal Buttons, black Cloth Vest and Breeches, a Pair of brown Cloth Breeches, blue Worsted Stockings, one Pair of Yarn, two Oznabrigs Shirts, two of white Holland, and Country made Shoes.

Whoever secures the said Runaway, shall have Forty Shillings Reward, if taken in *Baltimore*; Three Pounds, if taken in any other County in the Province; if taken out of the Province and brought home FOUR PISTOLES, paid by

Lloyd Buchanan.

RAN away on the 1st of this Instant *December*, from the Subscriber, living at *Tom's* Creek in *Frederick* County, an *Irish* Servant Man, named *John Cady*, about 20 or 21 Years of Age, a Husbandman, of short Stature and slim, fair Complexion, had long fair Hair, two of his upper Teeth (one on each Side his Mouth) stand pretty far out. He had on and with him a Country Linnen Coat blue and white mix'd, with a small Cape, a Jacket of the same, and a Woolen Jacket the Stripes across, one Pair of Leather and one Pair of red Cloth Breeches, light blue Stockings, one white and one Check Shirt, and two Felt Hats.

Whoever takes up the said Servant, and secures him so that he may be had again, shall have a Pistole Reward, beside what the Law allows, and reasonable Charges, paid by

St. Simon's, New York. *William Blair.*

Conformable to LAW,

NOTICE is hereby given, That there is at the Plantation of *Thomas Welsh*, near *Snowden's* Works, taken up as a Stray, a small Black Mare, branded on the near Buttock with a large blotted Brand, and on the off Buttock with two blotted Dots, and has a small Star in her Forehead.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges. *Ed. Gorsuch.*

Conformable to LAW,

NOTICE is hereby given, That there is at the Plantation of *Richard Davis*, about 12 Miles above *Snowden's* Works, taken up as a Stray, a small Dun Horse, branded on the near Buttock with a C, has a hanging Mane, a short Sprig Tail, paces slow, and appears to be 7 or 8 Years old.

The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

TO BE SOLD,

ONE Tract of Land, lying on *Bennet's* Creek in *Frederick* County, called *Plummer's Delight*, 50 Acres.

One other Tract of Land, lying near *Pipe* Creek, called *Joseph's Chance*, 40 Acres.

One other Tract of Land, called *Albany*, lying in *Prince George's* County, containing 200 Acres, more or less.

One other Tract of Land, called *Cobrith's Lot*, where Mr. *Joseph Belt*, junr. now lives, containing 230 Acres, with an exceeding good House thereon; the Plantation in good Order, and lies within a Mile and Half of *Upper Marlborough*.

For Title and Terms of Sale, apply to Mr. *Joseph Belt*, junr. or *Brian Philpot*, junr. or in his Absence to *Kinsey Johns*, at *West River*.

TO BE SOLD,

On Friday the 20th of this Instant December, *at my Dwelling-House, near* Nottingham, *in* Prince-George's *County*,

A CHOICE Parcel of Country-born SLAVES; for Sterling Cash, Bills of Exchange, or Paper Money.

Thomas Hodgkin.

THE Subscriber being appointed by Mr. *James Jolly*, late of this City, Wire-worker (now gone to *London*) his Attorney in Fact, desires all Persons indebted to him, (of which he has the Accounts legally prov'd) to come and pay their respective Debts: And all those to whom he was indebted, if any, on producing their Accounts, shall be paid, by *John Inch.*

THERE are in my Custody *John Bluit* and *John Evans*, who were committed as Runaways, and on Suspicion of Felony; but are since clear'd of the Felony. Their Masters, *Richard Gambrill* and *Robert Morrison*, who live in *Charles* County (to whom I have wrote) are desired to fetch them away soon, or they will be sold to pay their Charges.

William Young, Sheriff of *Baltimore* County.

Conformable to LAW,

NOTICE is hereby given, That there is at the Plantation of *Edward Rickets*, on *Anti Eatam*, taken up as a Stray, a Bay Mare, about 13 Hands high, branded on the near Buttock and Shoulder I. S. has a small Star in her Forehead, a long Switch Tail, is a natural Pacer, and had on a small Bell.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THE Executor of the late Capt. *Thomas Asbrew*, having constituted me the Subscriber his Attorney in Fact, for settling his Affairs in this Province; this is to desire all Persons who have any Demands on the said *Asbrew's* Estate, to bring in their Accounts, that they may be discharged: And those indebted are requested to make speedy Payments, to prevent Expence to themselves, and Trouble to *Lancelot Jacques.*

By Kent *County* November *Court*, 1754.

WHEREAS this Court is informed, that the several Warehouses in this County, are much out of Repair, do appoint Messieurs *Simon Wilmer*, *Jacob Jones*, and *Nicholas Smith*, or any Two of them, to meet at *George-Town* Warehouse on the First Tuesday of *January* next, and the Wednesday following at *Falconar's*; and likewise appoint Messieurs *Beddingfield Hands*, *John Williamson*, and *William Ringgold*, to meet at *Chester Town* Warehouse the Thursday following, or any Two of them; and likewise appoint Messieurs *Charles Scott*, *William Ringgold*, and *William Hynson*, or any Two of them, to meet at *Langford's* Bay Warehouse on the Friday following; and at *Tovey's* Warehouse on the Saturday following; and at *Graves's* Warehouse the Monday following; to agree with any Person or Persons to repair and compleat the same.

James Smith, Clerk of *Kent* County.

LOST, a good Silver Watch, the Maker's Name KIPLING, LONDON, the Number forgot; had a much worn yellow Silk String, to which was fix'd, a Cornelian Seal set in Gold, the Key, and a small Brass Padlock Key. An Impression of the Seal being left at the *Printing-Office*.

Whoever brings the Watch, Seal, *&c.* either to Mr. *Middleton*, or the Printer hereof, shall have TWO PISTOLES Reward, and no Questions ask'd.

If offer'd to be Sold or Pawn'd, pray stop it. 3

THIS is to give Notice, That *James Tepper*, Butcher, is become a bounden Servant to the Subscriber, for the Term of seven Years, in Consideration of her having paid, and engaged to pay, those Debts he contracted whilst he was a Freeman: All Persons therefore, who shall deal with him on any other Account, than for Meat, without the Subscriber's Leave in Writing, must expect to lose their Debts, and be prosecuted according to Law. And all who are indebted to him, are forewarn'd of paying any Thing to him, but are desired to pay their respective Debts, due to him, to the Subscriber, to whom the said *James Tepper* has assign'd all his Debts.

X 3 *Sarah Gresham.*

THERE is with me a young Man, of the Name of *Clajon*, a *Parisian* born, and a Protestant, who, I believe, writes and speaks the *French* Tongue in its utmost Purity, and who taught it for some Time in *London*: He is likewise very well versed in the *Greek* and *Latin* Languages, and has some Knowlege of the *Italian* and *German*; having traveled through *Italy* and *Germany*, as he has through most other Countries of *Europe*. He appears to me to be a Person of virtuous Principles, and in every Respect qualified for the Business of a domestic Tutor, or Preceptor, to a young Gentleman. Such who may be inclin'd to employ him, in that Capacity, may know the Terms, by applying either to Mr. *Green*, Printer, at *Annapolis*, or to the Person himself, at my House, on *Potowmack*. 5 *H. Addison.*

JOHN REEVES, AND GEORGE OTTAWELL, Taylors, living in an Apartment adjoining to Mr. *George Johnson's*, Peruke-Maker, in *Annapolis*,

CARRY on the Business of TAYLORING, where Gentlemen and Others may depend on being faithfully served, by

Their most humble Servants,

5 *John Reeves,*
George Ottawell.

N. B. The said *George Ottawell* perfectly understands making of Ladies Riding-Habits, and Jossephs, in the neatest Manner, having served the most noticed Man in *England*.

ANY Person who understands building an Oil Mill, will meet with good Encouragement, by applying to the Subscriber, in *Baltimore-Town*. *John Stevenson.*

N. B. Just imported, from *Germany*, and to be sold, very reasonably, by the said *Stevenson*, a genteel ORGAN and SPINET.

October 19, 1754.

ALL Persons indebted to *Foster Cunliffe*, Esq; and Sons, for Dealings with the Subscriber, and others of their Agents, at *Oxford*, and to himself, are desired immediately to come and settle their Accounts, and make speedy Payment. As he intends for *England* this Winter, or early in the Spring, he cannot put up with further Delays, but will be obliged to call upon such as neglect this Notice in a Way he would choose to avoid. Whoever have Demands upon him, are desired to bring in their Accounts, that they may be discharged.

He has a large Quantity of *European* Goods suitable to the Season, and a Quantity of good *Isle of May* Salt, to sell, at reasonable Rates.

John Hanmer.

RAN away from the Subscriber, living in *Queen Anne's* County, an Indented Servant Man, named *James Mc'Goun*, is an *Irishman*, served the first Part of his Time with Mr. *Jacob Giles*, at his Iron Works: He was advertised when he first went away, but could hear nothing of him then; but have since heard he has been about the said Iron-Works, and in *Lancaster* County; he is remarkable for being very saucy when drunk, and is about 5 Feet 7 or 8 Inches high: Has different Apparel with him, and sometimes dresses spruce, beyond a common Labourer.

Whoever takes up the said Servant, and secures him, so his Master may have him again, shall have FOUR PISTOLES Reward, besides what the Law allows, paid by *John Smyth.*

To be Sold by the Subscriber,

A TRACT of Land, containing 400 Acres, all very fine Land, situate in *Frederick* County, near Mr. *Joseph Chaplin's*, called *Addition to Piles's Delight*.

For Title and Terms, apply to

Gilbert Sprigg.

RAN away from the Subscriber, living near Mr. *Snowden's* Iron-Works, on the First of *September* last, an *Irish* Convict Servant Man, named *Robert Dallason*, but probably will change his Name; he is a lusty well-set Fellow, has a Scar over his left Eye-Brow, and a large Scar on the Joint of his left Wrist, has a down Look, and is of a pale Complexion: Had on when he went away, an Osnabrigs Coat, a Country Linnen Shirt, and Sailor's Trowsers of the same, dyed of a reddish Colour, a white Felt Hat, a Pair of grey Yarn Stockings, and a Pair of full Shoes.

Whoever secures the said Servant, and brings him to his Master, shall have Two Pistoles Reward, besides what the Law allows, if taken in this Province; and if taken out of this Province, FOUR PISTOLES. *Thomas Davis.*

July 3, 1754.

WHEREAS the Commissioners of the Paper Currency Office, have, by frequent Advertisements, required the Debtors of that Office to pay the Interest due on their several Bonds, which they have hitherto failed to comply with: Therefore the Commissioners once more inform the Debtors of the said Office, that unless they will come without Loss of Time, and pay off the Interest due on their several Bonds, they will be put in Suit.

Signed per Order of the Commissioners,

Richard Dorsey,
Clerk Paper Currency Office.

ANNAPOLIS: Printed by JONAS GREEN, Post-Master, at his Office in *Charles-street*; by whom all Persons may be supplied with this Paper; and where Advertisements of a moderate Length are taken in and inserted for Five Shillings the first Week, and a Shilling *per* Week after for Continuance: And Book-Binding is performed in the neatest Manner.